

# THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN.

Fine Job Work a Specialty.

VOL. XV.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PARTY IN THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

HARTFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1903.

Subscription \$1 a year.

No. 36.

## HUNTERS

Paradise Found by  
Dr. Peters in  
Rhodesia.

LAND TEEMS WITH WILD  
LIFE.

Thrilling Encounter of the Ex-  
plorer With Man-Hunting  
Lions and His Narrow  
Escape.

BEASTS FIERCE AND FEARLESS

Dr. Carl Peters, the German ex-  
plorer, who thinks he has found the  
Land of Ophir in Rhodesia, has  
brought back to civilization great  
stories of the hunting in that part  
of Africa.

In that mysterious land between  
the Zambesi and Sabra country, the  
jungle has come to its own again,  
covering ancient fortresses and palace  
walls with a growth that looks as if  
it never had been disturbed by man  
since the world began.

And in that jungle wild beasts rule.  
There the lions and leopards are man-  
eaters, not waiting to be attacked, but  
carrying the war into the camps and  
into the very tents of the invaders.

When Dr. Peters entered the coun-  
try with his expedition, he was amazed  
at the profusion of life. The land  
and the waters and the air were full  
of it.

Since his return from his last trip  
he has declared that the big game  
hunting in portions of the territory  
is the best in the world. The Zam-  
best river there is full of hippopotami  
and crocodiles.

We saw herds after herds of ele-  
phant, buffalo and rhinoceros. Every-  
where were marked the tracks of zebras  
and quagga.

He describes the wealth of birds as  
colossal. Guinea fowls, pheasants, cranes  
and storks, flamingoes, pelicans,  
ducks and geese were seen by him in  
thousands, but in hundreds of thou-  
sands on the banks and islands of the  
mighty African river.

Bok and antelope he found in enor-  
mous numbers. And east of the Man-  
za Land the hunters met lions and  
leopards that not only were plentiful,  
but fearless, providing the very cli-  
max of sport and excitement.

Dr. Peters says that whatever may  
be the case in some part of Africa, the  
statement made occasionally by lion  
hunters to the effect that the sport is  
not very dangerous is not true in this  
region. Lions and leopards there at-  
tack the domestic animals of man and  
man himself by preference.

LIONS ARE MAN-HUNTERS.  
They pass tempting antelope and  
other game deliberately and enter the  
villages to break into kraals, where  
they bat down steers and sheep and  
carry them off. So daring are they  
that, contrary to the general habits of  
the great cats, they hunt in broad  
daylight as well as by night.

In the summer of 1899, two officials  
of the Mashonaland railroad were ac-  
tually dragged out of their rooms in  
their beds by lions and carried off  
within full view of the laborers along  
the railroad. On each occasion the  
lions made their attack in the middle  
of the day.

Another lion leaped into a tent on  
the Sabi river and carried away a  
British prospector while he was at  
luncheon.

One day, when Dr. Peters, Dr.  
Bloeker and an Englishman named  
Thompson and several others were at  
breakfast in the valley of the Lupeta,  
negroes arrived breathlessly with the  
news that three lions had broken into  
a kraal in the neighborhood of  
Mervia and killed and dragged off  
a man and a number of dogs. The  
lions, said the messenger, were then  
sitting in a thick bush near the vil-  
lage, eating their prey.

Bloeker and Peters seized their ri-  
fles, and, accompanied by two unarm-  
ed men, who carried the cartridges,  
they soon reached the village, where  
there was intense excitement, all the  
negroes screaming and shouting in an  
effort to drive the beasts away. The  
bush was only thirty feet from the  
settlement, and extended to the river,  
which was about 150 feet distant.

Peters took his position near a big  
tree about thirty feet from the bush.  
Bloeker stood on the other side of  
the beasts' hiding place. The neg-  
roes gathered on the other end of  
the bush and began to fire old mus-  
kets, beat drums and make all the  
noise possible to drive the lions to-  
wards the hunters.

Before many minutes a tremen-  
dous roar sounded right in front of Pe-  
ters, and a grand lion, heavily  
manned, sprang toward the tree. The  
hunter fired and scored a clean miss.

Instantly the brute leaped again,  
this time directly at the doctor. He  
stepped sideways, and in the next  
moment the lion had beaten down  
four negroes who had been hiding be-  
hind the tree and knocked them in-  
sensible with sweeps of his great paw.

Dr. Peters was just about to fire  
when the lion leaped on the fifth man  
tearing savagely at his neck and  
shoulders with forepaws and teeth.

Fearing to shoot the man, Peters  
aimed a little too high and shot into  
the lion's ribs instead of his backbone.

A HAIR-RAISING MOMENT.

But the bullet had the desired effect  
of diverting the beast's attention from  
his victim and he turned, arose ma-  
jestically to his full noble height and  
glared at Peters, who stood barely ten  
feet away.

The doctor reached out for more  
cartridges, and failing to get them,  
peered backward. To his horror, he  
saw his cartridge bearer running at  
top speed toward the village.

Convinced that he was at the end  
of his earthly hunting, he clutched his  
rifle to make one last hopeless fight  
for his life.

The lion crouched, gathered him-  
self for a spring, and—fell in a heap.  
The expended bullet's effect on the  
blood vessels had made itself felt just  
in the nick of time, and not a tenth  
of a second too soon.

With his last strength the beautiful  
creature, still facing the hunter fear-  
lessly, dragged himself toward some  
high grass. On the way a big negro  
tried to spear him.

Dying, though he was, the lion,  
with a motion as if he were fanning  
a fly away, struck his assailant one  
light blow—it could hardly be called a  
blow. That rattled off all the  
flesh of the man's left leg from the  
upper thigh to the knee.

With the last roar of defiance the  
tawny fighter won the grass. Later  
they found him far away, dead near  
the foot of the mountains, toward  
which he had crawled despite his ter-  
rible injuries.

The other two lions were not  
found.

The wounded men were taken to  
camp and saved only by the expedi-  
ence of all the remedies carried by the  
expedition.

LEOPARD AT THE WATER HOLE.  
A month later some of the blacks  
of the party appeared in camp and re-  
ported that a leopard had been seen  
by them lying in wait for them at a  
water hole. Peters and Bloeker  
started at once. Bloeker had his  
rifle. Peters shouted to his servant  
to follow him.

The water hole was only a few  
yards away. Before Dr. Peters dream-  
ed that he was anywhere near the  
animal his companion's rifle rang, and  
an immense leopard bounded in-  
to the air and fell back into the  
thicket.

He had been lying directly in front  
of Peters, and yet, despite his gaudy  
hide, the markings were so perfectly  
blended with the jungle that the  
doctor had not seen him at all.

As if they were watching their  
vis-à-vis, the crocodiles and hippo-  
potami are becoming more dan-  
gerous and dangerous every year in that  
country. Two black men belonging  
to the Peters expedition were killed  
by crocodiles at one time.

The creatures lay in wait under the  
bank of the river, and when the men  
stopped to wash, the immensely pow-  
erful tails of the amphibians were  
swung at them and carried them  
away to an island in the middle of  
the river.

Mr. Thompson saw the whole oc-  
currence. He could see the bodies of  
the men clearly as they were being  
dragged along just under the surface.

The hippopotami, says Dr. Peters,  
seem to have learned that there is a  
connection between canoes and ex-  
plosive bullets.

Besides the royal game, there are  
hordes of other dangerous animals.  
Baboons seem to share the prevailing  
spirit of daring, and regiments of  
them wander around with confidence,  
descending into the cultivated lands  
whenever they feel like it.

Even the hyenas and jackals are  
not as timid there as they are in most  
other localities.

Where There Is Life There Is Hope  
I was afflicted with catarrh; could  
neither taste nor smell and could hear  
but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.

—Marcus G. Shantz, Rahway, N. J.  
Cream Balm reached me safely and the  
effect is surprising. My son says the  
first application gave decided relief.  
Respectfully, Mrs. Franklin  
Freeman, Dover, N. H.

The Balm does not irritate or cause  
stinging. Sold by druggists at 50  
cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56  
Warren St., New York.

Grover Cleveland having stated  
that his attitude respecting next  
year's Democratic nomination is of no  
consequence, Mr. Bryan has at last  
a chance to cordially agree with him.

The first month of Spring. Put  
your system in shape now and escape  
the ill that springtime brings. For  
this use Ramon's Tonic Regulator.  
J. H. Williams.

## JOHN BURKE

Writes Interesting Letter to Supt.  
DeWeese and the Ohio  
County Teachers.

Newport, Ky., March 16, 1903.

Supt. J. M. DeWeese, Hartford,  
Ky.—Dear Sir: I have often thought  
of writing you and your teachers to  
thank you for the kindness and cour-  
tesy shown me while I was in your  
little city last summer, and after a  
long silence when perhaps I am for-  
gotten by most or all who were in the  
Institute, I shall perform a long neg-  
lected duty.

I do not think I have heard from  
you or a single one of your teachers  
since I left your town behind two feet  
horses to catch the train at Beaver  
Dam on that beautiful afternoon sev-  
eral months ago. I have often  
thought of you all, however, and  
have frequently allowed myself to  
wonder what you were doing in your  
little kingdoms and to imagine that  
perhaps I might have let drop some  
word or thought that would lighten  
the burdens and brighten the paths of  
life for those who paid me the honor  
of listening to my "vapors."

As to myself I have been busy,  
have done I think some good and per-  
haps some harm, since you saw my  
face. I think I instructed but one  
Institute after yours, that was in  
Johnson county in Eastern Ken-  
tucky. I had a splendid meeting  
there and the people and the teachers  
treated me royally, but not to any de-  
gree more royally than did those of  
Ohio county. Whatever impression  
the teachers carried away from that  
Institute, I certainly was impressed  
with the intelligence, the kindness,  
the courtesy, the progressive spirit of  
the members of the Institute. I have  
often spoken of these to others and I  
gave such a description of the people  
and of the county to the pupils in  
our upper grades that they seemed to  
know both as I did myself. The de-  
bate among the teachers was the  
noted feature of the meeting. I have  
often told our young men that they  
would cause them to blush to hear  
the scholarly, philosophical addresses  
of those whom they are accustomed to  
regard "Country Hoosiers."

I remember not only the many  
forms of the young men and their  
spirit of progress in all that goes to  
make life worth living, but being of a  
susceptible nature, I recall with ex-  
quisite pleasure the sweeter faces and  
voices of the ladies. Your secretary  
promised to send me the names ad-  
dresses of all the teachers in your  
county, but failed to keep his promise.  
I suppose he forgot to do so. I  
remember him well, although I cannot  
recall his name. He was lame as I  
recall him, and had a mind well fit-  
ted to note details.

For myself, I have been as busy as  
a "nailer." I do not know that a  
nailer is any busier than other labor-  
ers, but I suppose there must be some  
wisdom as in the simile, and therefore  
use it to signify that I have not been  
idle. I do remember, however, that  
in my boyhood when I saw people  
nailing clapboards or shingles on a  
roof that they seemed to be very busy.  
How appropriate some of the common  
sayings of the common people, and what  
a world of wisdom in them!

I have had some little troubles in  
my work, as no one sails to heaven  
on "flower beds of ease." These little  
troubles annoy me but do not develop  
what is in us, for if we had no diffi-  
culties to overcome we would become  
as passive as plants. So far I have  
come out "first best," and with some  
little troubles of my own, I am reason-  
ably satisfied with life, its oppor-  
tunities, its cares, its joys and sor-  
rows. I have long ago learned that it  
does no good to murmur, and I have  
ceased to do so. My motto is "Take  
life as it comes and make the best of  
it."

As to taking it as it comes, we are  
compelled to do that, but as to mak-  
ing the best of it, that lies to a great  
degree in our own power. At least  
that is my philosophy, whether true  
or not. As I grow older, I become  
more humble in asserting myself pos-  
sively and dogmatically. I have so  
often learned that I have been mis-  
taken, that I feel my way cautiously  
to any new truth or supposition. I  
have partly come to the conclusion  
that while truth exists in the essence  
of purity that all we are permitted to  
see in our limited scope and with our  
bleared vision is only occasional  
glimpses of her fair and beautiful  
form. In other words in our unde-  
veloped state, what we think is truth  
is only as it were relative truth, truth  
adapted to our condition, but not the  
real thing. You will pardon me for  
philosophizing, as it would be as im-  
possible for me to speak or write  
without branching off to some occult  
subject as it would be for me to speak  
without using my tongue and lips. I  
do not know the reason for this, ex-  
cept that "I was made that way."

While I love to try to philosophize,  
my chief delight is found in meeting  
men and in studying men and things.

I often stop on my way from one  
school to another and talk for a few  
minutes to the street workers, and I  
must say that I just as often, get  
some of the exquisite enjoyments of  
life to those who have been shaped by  
books and schools. This makes me  
think of Burns who said:

"What's all your colleges and schools,  
Your Latin names for horse and stool?  
If honest nature made you fools  
What adorns your grammar?"  
You'd a better take up spades and shovels,  
(shovels)  
Or knapsack hammers—hammers to break  
rock with."

I do not know whether any of the  
teachers ever read the little pamphlet  
containing my two short addresses, or  
the little work on astronomy I left  
them. If they did they may think  
me a bigger fool than I am. I have,  
however, had some flattering words  
said of both.

After I came home I was afraid that  
I might have said something that  
caused some of the "rigidly right-  
eous" to think me an infidel on relig-  
ious matters. I hope not, for I am a  
believer in the spiritual to an unusual  
degree, but I am not exactly ortho-  
dox. I am willing to let others think  
as they will about the great questions  
of life and death, but for the life of  
me, I can have no other thoughts on  
the matter than my own. I think it  
is just as much religion to teach  
school as to preach the gospel, to  
plant corn and potatoes as to sell  
tracts, to work on the roads as to ride  
over them in the capacity of a circuit  
rider. All is for the glory of God, if  
done for the welfare and happiness of  
his creatures. I think our gospel  
teachers often fall in putting God  
over in the other world entirely, and  
considering beautiful earthly home as  
a vale of tears. I shall be satisfied  
with heaven, if it is even as beautiful  
as this world. I almost envy you,  
the pleasure you will feel on the re-  
turn of spring, in the fertile valleys  
of Ohio county. I do love nature  
when she unfolds her green banners  
in the springtime. If I could only  
pass through your woods at about  
the time the dogwoods are in bloom,  
it would be like a foretaste of glory.  
The deep silent forest always had a  
charm for me, but this is especially  
the case.

"When the springtime comes, gentle Anna,  
And the wild flowers enter o'er the plains,"  
I often go out in the parks here  
and spend all Sunday, but there is  
too much of man's art to please me  
entirely. If the doctrine of transmi-  
gration of souls be true, I think at  
some former time, my present soul  
was that of some wild Indian before  
the cultured white man taught him to  
delight in murder. In the love of  
nature's face undomestic and uncor-  
rupted by man's meddling, I delight  
like the native denizen of the forest.

In closing, I wish to send my good  
wishes to you and your full corps of  
teachers. To have them feel that I  
am glad for every happy moment they  
have experienced since I saw  
their faces, and that I am sorry for  
every unhappy one. To let them  
know that I wish life for them to be  
as full of joy as is best for them, and  
that their lives may not only be full  
of joy, but of usefulness.

Yours truly,  
JOHN BURKE.

SEVERE ATTACK OF GRIP  
Cured by one Bottle of Cham-  
berlain's Cough Remedy.

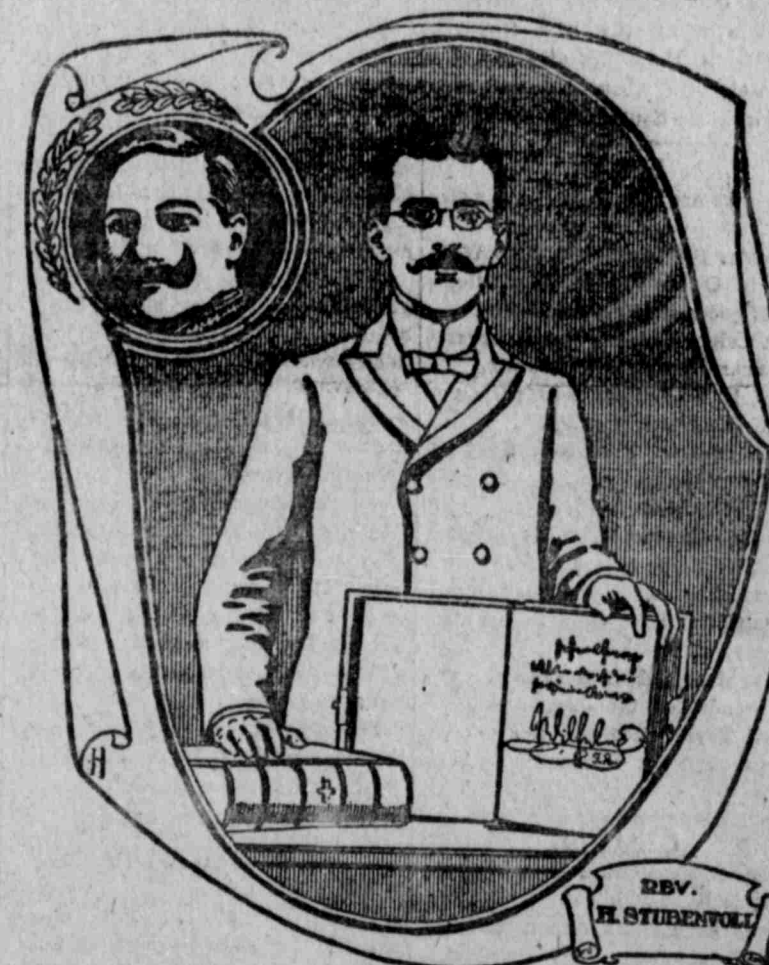
"When I had an attack of the grip  
last winter (the second one) I actually  
cured myself with one bottle of Cham-  
berlain's Cough Remedy," says Frank  
W. Perry, Editor of the Enterprise,  
Shortsville, N. Y. "This is the honest  
truth. I at times kept from coughing  
myself to pieces by taking a  
teaspoonful of this remedy, and when  
the coughing spell would come on  
at night I would take a dose and it  
seemed that in the briefest interval  
the cough would pass off and I would  
go to sleep perfectly free from cough  
and its accompanying pains. To say  
that the remedy acted as a most agree-  
able surprise is putting it very mildly.  
I had no idea that it would or  
could knock out the grip, simply be-  
cause I had never tried it for such a  
purpose, but it did, and it seemed  
with the second attack of coughing  
the remedy caused it to not only be of  
less duration, but the pains were far  
less severe, and I had not used the  
contents of one bottle before Mr. Grip  
had bid me adieu!" For sale by all  
druggists.

CASTORIA.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
J. C. Ayer & Co.

A wreck on the Cadiz railroad, near  
Troy, last week, occurred just as  
traced by the Rev. I. N. Strother  
through a dream. No one was badly  
hurt.

Grip Remedies in Great De-  
mand.  
When colds and grip are prevalent  
the quickest and surest remedies are  
in great demand. Mr. Joseph D.  
Williams, of McDuff, Va., says that he  
was cured of a very deep and last-  
ing attack of la grippe by using  
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy after  
trying several other preparations with  
no effect. For sale by all druggists.

## A PASTOR WHO WAS BEFRIENDED BY AN EMPEROR SAVED BY PE-RU-NA.



Rev. H. Stubbenvoll, of Elkhorn, Wis., is pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran St. John's Church of that place. Rev. Stubbenvoll is the possessor of two bibles presented to him by Emperor William of Germany. Upon the fly leaf of one of the bibles the Emperor has written in his own handwriting a text.

This honored pastor in a recent letter to the Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, O., says concerning their famous catarrh remedy, Peruna:

Gentlemen: "I had hemorrhages of the lungs for a long time, and all despair of me. I took Peruna and was cured. It gave me strength and courage, and made healthy, pure blood. It increased my weight, gave me a healthy color, and I feel well. It is the best medicine in the world. If everyone kept Peruna in the house it would save many from death every year."

Yours very truly,

REV. H. STUBBENVOLL.

Thousands of people have catarrh who would be surprised to know it, because it has been called some other name than catarrh. The fact is, catarrh is catarrh wherever located; and another fact which is of equally great importance, is that Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Catarrh is an American disease. Fully one-half of the people are afflicted more or less with it in some form. Provisions to the discovery of Peruna, catarrh was considered well nigh incurable. Since

the introduction of Peruna to the medical profession thousands of cases are cured annually.

Mr. W. D. Smith, a well-known grocer of Port Huron, Mich., writes: "By following your instructions and taking Peruna and Manalin I am cured of catarrh. I had catarrh for twelve years and quite a bad cough so I could not sleep nights. I do not have any cough now, and if I feel anything in the throat I take a swallow of Peruna and I am alright."—W. D. Smith.

**Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic**  
has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.  
Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

### PHANTOM SHIPS ON THE OCEAN

There are phantom ships on the ocean. They are manned by a phantom crew And the sailors scream through the rigging And fade in the Ocean blue.

"Will the good ship come safe to harbor?"

Spake the Captain to his motley crew As they sailed in majestic grandeur Through the Mediterranean blue.

"Aye! aye!" said the mate, "good master No bonnier craft stems the main, What care I for Ben Ammi's prophesy Or his Turkish legerdemain?"

Are we the fair sons of Britain That grid the earth with our power To be covered by a dark skinned sorcerer Or prophecies made in an hour?

And the good ship sailed onward As if on the wings of a bird, But the crew half Indian and Tur- kish

Gave heed to Ben Ammi's word. Thrice were his charms disregarded I remember full well at Navarino, And the ship that sailed out of the harbor

Was wrecked off the Algerian shore. Ben Ammi, the prophet of Allah, Whose strange incantations and pow- er

Were known through the Sultan's do- minions From the Balkans to Omar's tower. Near the sacred Caaba of Mecca Where the faithful kneel in prayer, Ben Ammi changed to a pomegranate An Eunuch that spat on his hair.

In the market place at Mecca Ben Ammi gave speech to an Ass And he spake the name of Moham- med

As the faithful to Caaba would pass. And so the good ship sailed onward, But the mariners felt a weird tale Of the phantom ship on the ocean And the cry of the crew in the gale.

—J. T. Aubrey.

A Summer Trip Unsurpassed on the Continent.

The trip to Salt Lake City or to the Pacific coast via that point over the Denver & Rio Grande and the Rio Grande Western is the most beautiful in America. No European trip of equal length can compare with it in

**Bookkeeping Penmanship Shorthand Typewriting Telegraphy**  
Send For Catalogue  
**Prigand-Shannon Business College**  
Louisville, Ky.

Seven experienced teachers, each one a specialist in his line. Graduates of this college preferred by business houses. We are now in our new home, nearest corner Second and Walnut streets, the finest and best arranged school building in the South. Individual instruction. School is session all the year. Students can enter at any time. Visitors always welcome. E. J. WRIGHT, President.

grandeur of scenery or wealth of novel interest. Then Salt Lake City itself is a most quaint and picturesque place and well worth the journey. Its Mormon temple, tabernacle, titling office and church institutions; its hot sulphur springs within the city limits; its delightful temperature, sunny climate and its Great Salt Lake—deader and denser than the Dead Sea in Palestine—are but a few features of Salt Lake City's countless attractions. There are parks, drives, canons and beautiful outlying mountain and lake resorts. Imagine, if you can, a bath in salt water a mile above sea level and in water in which the human body cannot sink. Inquire of your nearest ticket agent for low tourist rates to Salt Lake City, or write for information and copy of "Salt Lake City, the City of the Saints," to S. K. Hooper, general passenger agent, Denver, Colo.

For bruises, cuts, burns, wounds of any sort—for rheumatism, stiff joints and sore muscles, Ramon's Nerve and Bone Oil is a prompt remedy. J. H. Williams.

**ALFRED HUDSON, BUILDER & CONTRACTOR,**  
Hartford, Ky.  
Building and repairing done by day or contract. Get his estimates before you give your contract.

**THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR CATARRH**  
ELLY'S CREAM BALM  
Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no in- jurious drugs. It is quickly ab- sorbed. Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages. Allay inflammation. Heals and protects the mem- brane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large Size, 50 cents, or by mail, Trial Size, 10 cents, by mail.

**COLD IN HEAD**  
ELLY'S CREAM BALM  
COLD IN HEAD  
COLD IN HEAD  
COLD IN HEAD

**DAVISS COUNTY BANK & TRUST CO.**  
OWENSBORO, KY.  
Cash Capital, \$50,000  
Stockholders' Fund, \$100,000  
Guarantee Fund for Customers, \$100,000  
Deposits received subject to check. Loans made on real estate. Interest paid on time deposits. 5 PER CENT for 12 months; 3 per cent for 6 months; 2 per cent for 3 months. Call or write for further particulars. T. S. ANDERSON, President.

**SHORTHAND**  
A valuable accomplishment for every young man and woman.  
Learn It Here  
We teach all business branches. Correct methods. Large patronage. Enter any time. GOOD BOARD FOR \$125 A WEEK. Write for catalogue. Lockyear's Business College, Evansville, Ind.

**ATTENTION**  
When in Owensboro, call on Wm. Cushman dealer in pure, straight, Whiskey, Apple and Peach Brandy. Agent, Frank Frewing Co. Your orders will receive prompt attention. The best \$2.00 Whiskey in the State.

**Wm. CUSHION, Owensboro.**

**ROUGH RIVER TELEPHONE COMPANY.**  
(INCORPORATED)  
Talk being cheap and necessary, you should patronize home folks, where you can buy your own 'phones and build your own lines; and be in talking distance with the whole county and business points generally by only paying a reasonable rent to the Rough River Telephone Company or they will be at the whole expense if you say so. We connect with all independent Companies. For particulars, call on S. T. Stevens, Manager, Hartford, Ky.

**THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR CATARRH**  
ELLY'S CREAM BALM  
Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no in- jurious drugs. It is quickly ab- sorbed. Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages. Allay inflammation. Heals and protects the mem- brane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large Size, 50 cents, or by mail, Trial Size, 10 cents, by mail.

**COLD IN HEAD**  
ELLY'S CREAM BALM  
COLD IN HEAD  
COLD IN HEAD  
COLD IN HEAD

**WINE OF CARDUI**  
For Constipation  
Take Lyon's Cardui as a remedy for biliousness, indigestion, constipation, headache, neuralgia, etc. It is a powerful purgative and a blood purifier. It is especially beneficial in cases of chronic constipation and in cases of biliousness and indigestion. It is a powerful purgative and a blood purifier. It is especially beneficial in cases of chronic constipation and in cases of biliousness and indigestion.

**WINE OF CARDUI**  
For Constipation  
Take Lyon's Cardui as a remedy for biliousness, indigestion, constipation, headache, neuralgia, etc. It is a powerful purgative and a blood purifier. It is especially beneficial in cases of chronic constipation and in cases of biliousness and indigestion.